





Salara Daja Limba

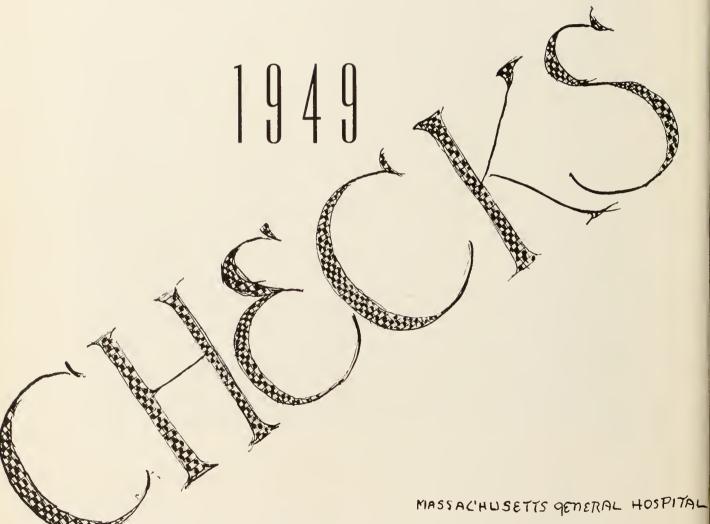
miss best wish of 1949.

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THE GRADUATING CLASS of 1949

presents . . .



SCHOOL OF NURSING



Top: Small scale model panorama of buildings and grounds, Massachusetts General Hospital. Bottom: Ether Dome.



Miss Ruth Sleeper, R.N., M.A.

Director of the School of Nursing
and Nursing Service

#### DEAR SENIORS:

Today I came upon one of my own old Yearbooks. It is a book I have reread many times, as you will this one, sometimes to smile, sometimes to reminisce a little wistfully over the memories of the student years which passed so quickly. But today as I looked at this book it took on a new meaning. What had happened to the girls pictured there? What had they done? Had they achieved their dreams? Had the class prophecy come true for them? And then, suddenly, I realized as I thumbed through the pages of that old book my thoughts were really of you, the Class of 1949. What would happen to you? What would you make of your preparation and your future opportunities? Would you realize the value of your investment in nursing education? Would those who made that education possible find their investment in you worth while?

You have given many hours of service to secure this education. The Trustees, Hospital Administration, Medical Staff, friends and Faculty of the School have made this education possible. You sought it because you wished to serve the community. The latter groups provided this education that the community might have nursing service. The goal appears to be a common one, but there is actually a wide difference. The educational program provided for you in the School of Nursing must of necessity end now upon your graduation. The service needed by the community requires an on-going program, ever changing as new discoveries are made by medical science, and new social trends modify the needs of society. It is a service constantly demanding new knowledge, new techniques, new attitudes.

What then of you, whose education in this School of Nursing ends now? Will you accept the challenge of change, or will the old way remain your way? Will you be alert, recognizing the new trends about you? Will you be flexible, accepting new methods, new authorities, and the shifting social and professional groupings? Will you be a good group worker? Can you be a good member of a team to plan patient care, or an equally good member of a different type of team to give patient care? Nursing is changing perhaps more rapidly today than ever before. Even since you began your program here, in the brief span of three years, the old system of nursing has passed. A new order is emerging. Yours can be a new opportunity, if you will accept it. Will you have in this new system a job or a profession? I do not need to tell you the differences between these. We have discussed them together many times; the differences in knowledge demanded, in obligations accepted, in group responsibilities assumed, and in ideals practiced. Perhaps in your decision whether nursing will be for you a job or a profession lies the answer to your success and happiness in the new system of nursing. Your preparation thus far can lead you to either one. If you choose the former, then you must respect your choice and seek the type of satisfactions a job can bring. If you choose a professional career, then you must have courage to secure the advanced preparation and the experience which will admit you to truly professional standing in the medical care team.

Good luck to you, the members of the Class of 1949. Best wishes from the Faculty who have enjoyed working with you. Welcome to you, sister alumnae.

Rut Sleeper



Miss Jessie Stewart, R.N., B.S.

Assistant Director of the
School of Nursing

### DEDICATION

To you, Miss Stewart, we fondly dedicate our Year-Book. Throughout our three years here, you have given aid when it was needed, counsel when it was sought, and praise when it was earned. You have often been an inspiration and the thoughts you have left with us will serve as invaluable guides.

May this small acknowledgment represent in part our deep appreciation of your devoted instruction, your sincere friendship.

THE CLASS OF 1949



MISS EDNA S. LEPPER, R.N., B.S. Assistant Director of Nursing Service

Miss Sylvia Perkins, R.N., M.A.

Assistant Principal of the School of Nursing
Supervisor of Instruction in Nursing

Miss Helen Sherwin Supervisor of Instruction in Science

Miss Eva Hicks, R.N. Administrative Assistant



Miss Anna Viden, R.N.
Supervisor of Residences and Lay Personnel



Miss Katherine Hardeman, R.N., M.S. Supervisor of Clinical Instruction





Miss Norma L. Larson, R.N., B.S. Instructor in Public Health Nursing

Miss Dorothy Dissell

Counselor

### IN MEMORIAM



Miss Jane E. Hinckley, Ph.G., R.N. Beloved night supervisor who passed away on December 11, 1947.

Massachusetts General Hospital, 1932



The Bulfinch Building



#### MASSACHUSETTS GENERAL HOSPITAL SUPERVISORS

Standing: Surgical Supervisor and Instructor: Eileen Wolseley, R.N.; Medical Supervisor and Instructor: Constance L. Ferebee, R.N.; Medical Supervisor and Instructor: Frances Grady, R.N.; Orthopedic, Neuro-Psychiatric Supervisor:

Marie E. Rearick, R.N.

Seated: Surgical Supervisor and Instructor: Elinor G. Stanford, R.N., B.S.; Supervisor of Emergency Ward, Gynecology and Central Supply Room: Adele Corkum, R.N.



ASSISTANT NIGHT SUPERVISORS—GENERAL Jeanne Arsenault, Margaret Maher, Cecile E. Littlefield *Absent:* Night Supervisor Helen G. Hewit, R.N.



BAKER MEMORIAL SUPERVISORS

Standing: Miss Anna Crotty, Miss Marion Bates, Miss Mary Mahoney, Miss Hendrika Vanderschuur

Seated: Mrs. Phyllis Heslin, Miss Anna Raftery



BAKER MEMORIAL NIGHT SUPERVISORS
Miss Irma Wirta, Miss Anne Gillouly



### February Class History

Last night while reading the *Hartford Times*, I chanced upon an article concerning the newly appointed Operating Room Supervisor of the Hartford Hospital, Selma Herrmann. Selma and I had gone through high school and training school together and I hadn't seen her since I left the California hospital where we were both working a year ago. I called her and we made a date to get together the following evening....

After bringing each other up to date, we started reviewing the past five years and the conversation went much like this....

Remember the first day we drove down Charles Street looking for the number 92? When we finally came upon it we all gasped in amazement at the brownstone empty looking "nurses residence." However our six months there were happily spent in a homey and cozy atmosphere. There was a welcoming tea for us that day so that the faculty could meet us and our families; we finally trouped back to Charles Street, where we bid our families adieu and began unpacking and getting settled. The following morning at the unbelievable hour of six a.m. we arose and began our nurses' training with an imposing schedule of classes!

About two weeks later we were given a party by our Big Sisters, which left us feeling ambitious and enthusiastic. Probation ended on June 15 after rigorous days of procedures taught in Thayer classroom and practiced on the wards, hours of classes, quizzes and finals. We received the famous MGH caps with a great deal of joy and pride.

There was a formal dance that first June and we were in charge of it; it was a huge success and represented our first social triumph as members of MGH society.

Now that we were capped we were introduced to eight-hour duty and six weeks later when we received out bibs to complete our uniforms, we were put on night duty and relief duty, and we began our various specialties, such as the Diet Kitchen, the Operating Room and the Out Patient Department. At this time we also moved to Thayer, which was in the hospital and more like a "dorm." July found many of us enjoying the Esplanade concerts nightly, and in September the new class arrived so that we were no longer the younger students.

Another formal was held in December and it was even more fun than the June Formal had been. Our first Christmas in training found many of us on night duty, but a few of us got home for part of the day. New Years' Eve was quietly spent due to the 12:00 curfew, but there was a wonderful pizza party early in January.

When February arrived, we celebrated our first anniversary at the Old Venice; soon afterward commenced our first vacations, which were long awaited!

Right after vacation we began our affiliations; several of us went to the Boston Lying In Hospital. The rest of us were living in Walcott House by now, and in early spring we began organizing frequent picnics at the Storrow Estate in Lincoln. The June Formal was held as usual. September found a few of us at the Eye and Ear Infirmary, and about half of us were exploring the wilds of Waverly, enjoying our psychiatric affiliation at McLean Hospital. Will we ever forget our first hike up the hill, our first glimpse of Wyman or the Minstrel Show? Our second anniversary was spent there with





a Snow Party and a dinner at the Good Earth. Happily we added the little white band to our caps.

It wasn't long before some of our students ventured out on the Districts for a period of Public Health Nursing, which consisted of much teaching. About this time we started our Pediatric experiences in the new Burnham Building; we had three months of formulae, diapers, and rest hour. Now came new privileges for the students in the form of more lates, and "no lights" off hour. Things were looking up!

When winter arrived we were off on our second vacations, three weeks in which to relax, have fun, and sleep late without alarm clock worries. Upon return to the General we found ourselves at different dormitories; we were sprinkled among North Grove, Parkman, and Walcott Houses.

Spring of 1948 found us busy with rehearsals and plans for the big Minstrel Show which we presented in April; talent popped out from the most unexpected places and a gala show with dancing girls, singers, and comedians was enjoyed by everyone—will we ever stop humming those tunes?

June, 1948 was a busy month for all; the

first formal graduation outof-doors in front of Bulfinch was held, and we were in the

Graduating Class! We had the thrill of donning white for the first time and wearing that wide black band. The June Formal was reputed to be *the* dance of the year, and as soon as all the social highlights were over, we settled down to making plans for our Year-BOOK. Editors and writers were elected, and plans for raising money were underway.

In July we gave a Strawberry Festival which was enjoyed by all in the Brick Corridor; several fudge and brownie sales followed. Then in September a gala Bazaar was held which lasted two days and was very successful financially.

October meant a Hallowe'en party at Lincoln and in November we held our Senior Ball at the Beaconsfield; that was an evening we'll never forget.

Our third Christmas in training found most of us getting home, seeing some of the big games, and attending our Christmas formal dance. January was the busiest month in training; we had our Senior Banquet and our Baccalaureate Services and finally came that day of days, February 4, 1949—Graduation Day!

SELMA AND BARBARA







## September Class History

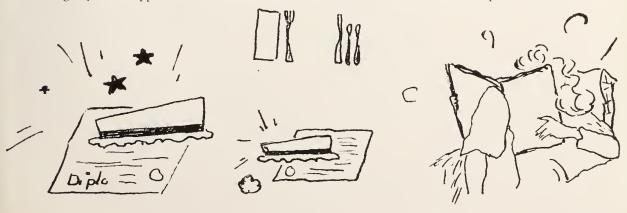
These sketches cast but few reflections upon the eventful history of our class. How well we recall that first sunny day when we crossed the lofty threshold and entered into the M.G.H. world. Four months of getting acquainted, rushing to classes, cramming for tests and trembling as we tried to remember which way to fold, bend and think in T.C.R.

Then on January 13, 1946, we cast off our gray, drab, formless garments and donned our blues and the precious white caps. That transformation improved the patient's morale as well as our own.

The June formal came and went in a burst of glory and happiness. Then came our first

summer at M.G.H. — a summer heated by the hot packs in Bulfinch and cooled by the sails on the Charles. It was fun and before we knew it, a new class was entering and we were now members of the elite upper class.

This second year sent us flying in all directions. The O.R., the unforgettable D.K. (especially on Bulfinch 3), pediatrics with its moving from old Wards 10 and 12 to the lush-carpeted new home in the Burnham building, and many other services that will always leave their memories. Part of the class went to B.L.I. and came back with tales of pericarts, absent safety-pins, battles in the labor room and fears of a certain supervisor.



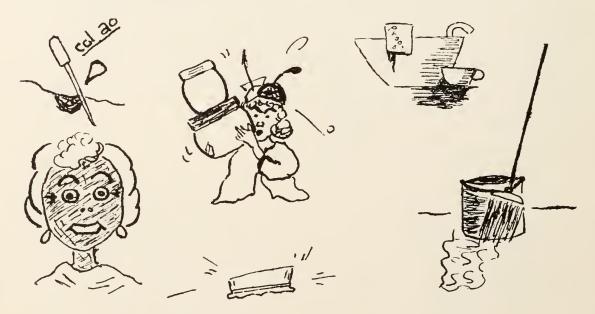


Others went to McLean and lived the life of Riley. The middle of the year was marked by the minstrel show which was such fun and so profitable. Can we ever forget those songs, dances and bad jokes?

May of 1948 saw great changes in our lives. Everyone went into checks, we could smoke in the dining hall, mid-morning coffee was served and the new probie program was announced. Things were certainly looking up. June was dated by the hospital celebration of its seventy-fifth anniversary. With time flying by, we started to concentrate on that all-important business of money-earning. Dances every other week, strawberry festi-

vals, sales and outings started to fill our class pockets so by the time September rolled around we were planning and spending for our yearbook. September—seniors now and on the home stretch toward graduation.

As this book goes to press, we have this last year still before us. So much to look forward to! Our senior banquet, and dance, buying uniforms, paying the ever-mounting breakage fee, dashing off case studies, packing too much into too little and finishing up our ward services. Training is nearly over but the memories which it has given us of patients, classes, friends, fun and discipline will never be forgotten.



### February Class Will

We, the February class of 1949, being of sound mind and testamentary capacity, do hereby declare this to be our last will and testament disposing herein of the real, personal, and mixed property of which we shall be possessed at the time of our departure.

To Miss Sleeper, we leave a deep appreciation for all guidance she has so willingly given to each of us—a personal thought for continued success and happiness in all her future days at MGH.

To our numerous and now scattered faculty we bequeath our sincere thanks for their patience concerning pretests.

Sylvia Anderson leaves her success with Toni permanents to some timid proble who's trying to please the nursing department by getting up enough courage to cut her tresses.

NAN Brown wills her beautiful brown eyes to Lyn Meinelt; but takes her creative imagination with her for future graduate plans.

JEAN CHIRON bequeaths her quiet, calm ways to Ann Lewis' tender care and tiptoes off to graduate.

Jo Cislo leaves her extra men and Saturday night dates to the younger students when she takes off for a career in the clouds.

BEA COMSTOCK leaves her quiet manner, love of simple, country life to Effie Conners who prefers the city life—how can she?

PEG CONNERS wills her knack of having just what you need when you need it to some poor probie who's lost her bandage scissors the day she's to be supervised on her first DSD.

DOTTIE CURTIS leaves her sentimental attachment for McLean to any hopeful student who's waiting for that one and only to come along.

NANCY DIMATTIA bequeaths her flashing eyes and dancing ability to her tall, fair opposite, Martha Ware; but, who cares—pretty girls come all sizes, don't they?

Lois Frothingham will take her future all wrapped up with a wedding band as soon as she graduates and leaves her household hints to the first proble to get a sparkling diamond.

Shirl Gordon sadly leaves her affiliation at McLean to another student who would also approve of a longer stay.

BETTY Grant bequeaths her leadership ability and over abundance of class spirit to our successors, the Class of 1950, yes, just about the time they need money for the Endowment Fund.

Phil Haydon leaves her ward instruction books and the weary hours spent in labor over them to some poor gal who needs clinic hours.

SEL HERRMANN leaves her attractive feminine attributes to Janet Connolly who also might have been a model.

CATHERINE HRYCAY leaves her frank and honest opinion to anyone who wants it but she isn't quite willing to bequeath her beautiful diamond to anyone just yet.

Dottie Iwanicki bequeaths her big heart and merry laughter to any and all as proof that life can be beautiful (even on night duty).

PODDEE JACOBS wills her style of wearing her cap to any proble who needs a snood.

KAYE KENNEDY bequeaths her fashion for wearing those beautiful suits to Locke Eve who can quite ably step into the role.

Mary Morris leaves her dancing ability to Arthur Murray who may need a good instructor some day.

Barbie Richardson bequeaths her sweet ways, understanding nature, and enthusiasm for all things to Kitty Aylett who has a similar reputation.

Barbie Roser wills her scrapbooks and photo albums to any younger student who might also lose her heart to M.I.T.

CLARA SKOWYRA leaves the bridge table (holding one trump card) to Pat Briggs, who also makes beautiful clothes.

EM SWIERAD bequeaths her checked uniforms in exchange for Navy blue ones, for awhile anyway.

KITTY WEARE leaves her room as is to Pat Dunsmoore who has entirely different ideas of how to keep house in one room. Here's hoping Pat has a few days off to devote to reconstruction when taking over.

JANE WOODBURY wills her superb handiwork and sewing arts to a younger student struggling with her first argyles.

We hereby appoint the entire Class of 1950 as executors of our entire estate of attributes

and faults with the hope that they will carry out our final intentions hereby set forth at Massachusetts General Hospital School of Nursing, Boston, Massachusetts, on this sixth day of February, 1949.

Signed, THE CLASS OF 1949

We believe the above testator to be of sound mind and testamentory capacity at the time of the signing of this last document.

Witnesses

Lois Frothingham Rose-Harriet Jacobs



# September Class Will

We, the class of September, 1949, of the Massachusetts General Hospital, being of sound body and sane mind, and at peace with all school officials, and with one another, do hereby give, devise, and bequeath all our earthly goods and mental acumen to the following beneficiaries, to wit:

- I, JACKIE AUGER, leave a long list of eligibles to Joan Foster.
- I, Elsie Bahsler, leave my ability to play all day and work all night to all fortunate people working one month of nights.
  - I, KITTY BRENNAN, will not leave Elmer.
- I, JEAN BROWER, leave my ability to write sixty-page case studies to any deserving probles.
- I, Peggy Carter, leave my album of photographs of Hawaii to anyone looking for an escape mechanism.
- I, Frannie Cavallo, leave my giggle to Nancy Gordon.
- I, Phyl Chadbourne, leave a bottle of distilled water to Baker Six.
- I, Eleanor Cleary, bequeath my neat appearance and up-to-the minute wardrobe to the Duchess of Windsor.
- I, Blanche Coulliard, leave the pains of homework to Gloria Gilson.

- I, PAT EDGE, leave McLean because I can't take it with me.
- I, Joan Flanagan, leave two West Point brothers to those interested.
- I, Peggy Fraser, leave my strawberry blonde curls to Lid Bell.
- I, Mary Hamilton, leave my black nylons to Martha Ware.
- I, ISABEL HESKETH, leave memories of unfortunate accidents to the O.R. Is that table still sterile?
- I, KAY HOGAN, leave my passion for fashion to Carol Hazeltine.
- I, Dot Johnson, leave the bridge table; but don't worry, I'll be back.
- I, Joan Kiley, leave memories of happier days to my sister, Joyce.
- I, Mary Libber, leave my rocking chair and foundation garment to 92 Charles Street.
- I, Phyllis Low, leave my crowning glory to Lockheed.
- I, Lois Lubinsky, leave my between meal nourishments to Kitty Aylett.
- I, JEAN LUTZ, leave my mysterious 'phone calls from Doctor "X" to Lyn Meinelt.
- I, PAT MALLOY, leave an invitation to meet Joe—my classmates didn't rate.
- I, Margaret Manning, leave my quiet, sophisticated manner to M. A. Gregory.

- I, Janice Miller, leave some Octavits to any poor proble who packs her suitcase as often as I did.
- I, PAT MORSE, leave my energy to the February Class of 1950 for the long six months ahead.
- I, Jo Paris, leave my sparkling teeth to the Pepsodent Tooth-Paste Advertisements.
- I, Meeshie Pearce, leave my fifth floor Parkman Street suite to anyone who can stand the climb.
- I, RUTH POSTLER, leave my rose-colored glasses to Juanita Dube.
- I, Lyn Poulter, leave my sunny disposition to the girls in G-2.
- I, BARBIE POWELL, leave my ability to tickle the ivories 'til they giggle to future entertainers in the class of '51.
- I, Mary Scahill, leave my concession of movie magazines to Mr. Mini.
- I, ELIZABETH SMITH, leave Juke McGluke and Bocansee Gaigans as beau parlor chaperons.
- I, EVELYN SMITH, leave chanting "From the Halls of Montezuma," one might expect me to join the Corps.
- I, Anna Spahl, leave my photographic memory to the D.S.O., which incidentally, doesn't really need it.

- I, Barbara Stevens, leave my scholastic abilities to Doris Sears.
- I, RUTH STRONACH, leave the doors at B.L.I. to bang alone.
- I, RUTH STILLMAN, leave a bright and shining example to all future students.
- I, RUTH TILLSON, leave night duty every six weeks to Ruth Yelland.
- I, TRUDY WALSH, leave my square dances to anyone free on Thursday nights.
- I, Irene Weisslinger, leave my popularity to Barbara Fink.
- I, MARGIE WESCOTT, leave a warning for all B.L.I. affiliates to examine the tubs before entering.
- I, Sara Wilhelm, think I'd best leave a dozen class cuts to be used legitimately on long weekends to Margie Brown.
- I, Janie Wragg, leave the "Joy Boys" to anyone who can catch them.

We, the class of September, 1949, do hereby declare the above document to be our final will and testament, and appoint Miss Nancy Fraser as official executor.

THE CLASS OF SEPTEMBER, 1949

Witnesses:

MISS GILMARTIN



# February Class Prophecy

GREETINGS AND HALLUCINATIONS:

The other day while wandering through the "Halt and Buy," I happened to run into an ex-cohort of mine from training days, Barbara Richardson. She was hunting for bargains on walnuts for a fudge party. We decided to drop into "Ye Corner Tea Saloon" to compare notes on what's new. Between us, we gleaned through the years quite a bit of news of the wreckage (record) of the late class of '49. There was a class for you—ambitious, scintillating, intelligent and undoubtedly beautiful. Barbie suggested that we mimeograph this news in a letter to these famous alumnae, so here goes:

Sylvia Mae Anderson has received her B.A. degree and is now director of Nursing Arts at the Massachusetts General Hospital. Miss Jo Cislo resigned her position as Flight Stewardess to investigate an epidemic of Chatterbugs in Rumor, Louisiana, and they say that Jean Chiron is president of the Society of Chatterbugs there. Peggy Conners has become as famous as Louella Parsons for her ingenious parties and untiring ambition. Dot Curtis is keeping house for her anesthesist husband, and their three little anesthetics, Cyclopropane, Ether, and Pentothal. We're sure that you all have read that Bea Comstock has just finished her fourth book entitled "Nursing in Hawaii." Reviews say that proceeds from the book will go toward a portable dog-sled clinic for tree surgery. The Sunday Subject of the New York paper this week was the latest exhibit in the 5th Avenue Galleries of Catherine Hrycay's jewels, designed for her by her artist husband. In speaking of newspapers, if you'll look on page nine when you're glancing through the Boston Globe, you'll see Dottie Iwanicki's "Directory for Student Nurses Bargain Finds."

Phyl Haydon's western dreams have come true. She is leaving Pediatric Nursing to become the bride of a Western Rancher. The Navy Operating Room Nurses will be glad to hear that Kaye Kennedy has designed a new Fall ensemble for them. Barbie Roser is married and living in California, we don't see how she keeps up on her Bridge and Head Nursing duties but she is very prominent in the Bridge Society in L.A.

Because of Sel Herrmann's strenuous duties as O.R. Supervisor, it was learned through the Chatterbugs that she can be found sailing toy boats in the scrub sinks (substitution for the Charles River Basin). Clara Skowyra and Emily Swierad (peas in a pod everafter) both with the rank of Commander are serving in Uncle Sam's Navy Nurse Corps and are still stationed at Chelsea Naval Base. Shirley Gordon has a new home permanent. Have you tried it? It's guaranteed to make your children's hair curl. The new producer of Rilly Bose's Zircon Nags is none other than our own Betty Grant and she has shown exceptional ability to render first-aid to old broken down actresses. We're very proud of Lois Frothingham, this is the third year that she has held the title of "Maine's Model Mother" and we read about Nancy DiMattia trying to get a patent on her bandage scissors that only trim hair twenty-four inches long. Besides the work that Mary Morris has done on her hobby of collecting alarm clocks which was started by her friends, she has found time to write a book and it will soon be published. The title "Surgeons are Human''; hope you'll read it.

Podee Jacobs is the author of articles concerning "How to Get the Most From Your Garden." These articles are widely read as they give explicit directions how to plant, raise, cook, prepare, and eat food.

If any of you are still early morning risers, we know you'll be interested in Jane Woodbury's radio program on station JCHEMR (Jane's Chicken Hour For Early Morning Risers). I listened to the program this morning and she mentioned a word about Kit Weare but did you know that Kit had re-

cently won from the Institute of BCNU an award of one gallon of gasoline to enable her to continue her research on "Types of Travel for Student Nurses."

Although Lois Lubinsky has become a millionairess from her world-renowned oil painted Sea-Scapes, she has also won recognition in the field of Orthopedic Nursing.

Guess that takes care of all of the news we have to offer. Our tea is cold but just to make the wreckage complete, we'll take a few minutes to tell you what we're doing. I've completed my sixth trip around the world and have decided to accept an MRS instead

of BS degree and Barbie has a Public Health Clinic in her home for students only; the patients requiring most of her services are her husband and her children.

We must dash now to get the cans open in time for supper. Here's hoping this little review will be a time saver for gossip in order that we may concentrate on bridge at the coming reunion.

> Be seein' you, Nan and Barb

P.S. Written in the last year of our oppression.



## September Class Prophecy

AROUND THE STATES IN 1959

Ah, yes, travelling is a wonderful occupation, especially in this modern year of 1959. Time passes quickly and our girls have all taken off for many points in the United States.

Our first visit starts in good old Vermont where we drive up a beautiful long winding road to the Biggio Estate - famous for its maple sugar - who's that hanging a bucket on that old tree? Why, it's Mary Hamilton Biggio with her little son Bob, Jr. who is trying to shinny the barn drain pipe! My but her pigtails are pretty - almost like Joan Flanagan's — who, incidentally, is now a General in the Army Nurse Corps stationed in Texas Oil Fields. Many of our girls took to the services - now, for instance, Blanche "Cou" Coulliard and Elizabeth "Smitty" Smith are in the navy nurse corps in Louisiana-they own their own ship, you know, called the "Charles," I think. Last weekend they had three visitors-Eleanor Claery and Jackie Auger, affiliated with Public Health Nurses and "Meeshie" Pearce who heads the Hartford Hospital operating room -

they say her books are "in the red." Elsie Bahsler was going to visit them also but she had to inspect all the apples in her orchard for worm holes before going on vacation.

Way over in Hawaii beneath the swaying palms we see two maidens with grass skirts on and bright flowers adorning their necks—sipping cups of coffee—well, my gosh! Janice Miller and "Iggie" Fraser! Wait now, some people are joining them—one is Pat Edge the other Ruth Postler, they've been surveying ground to erect a monument to Joan Paris and Barb Powell, world renowned pianists, now playing in San Francisco. Next week Chef Kay Hogan, head cook at the Hotel Statler will visit Jan and Iggie.

Remember Chad? She went back to college, you know, and when she finished she and Robin opened a ski lodge in Maine called "Wilhelm Elms"—for Sarah Wilhelm who set up housekeeping in the hills of North Dakota—they say Sarah has a yellow roadster, but who would she drive in it now?—her pal, Jean Lutz, is married and teaches kinder-

garten in the Kentucky hills. One of her favorite pupils is the daughter of Jean Brower Thistle-Jean worked at B.L.I. but Don lost his job-well, times are hard everywhere,even Kitty Brennan had to quit the Cafe Elmira and work on Jane Wragg's potato ranch in Rhode Island. After hard times are over, they both hope to earn enough money and go to visit Dottie Johnson who married one of the Vanderbilts in Chicago. Dottie likes it there and does all her trading at Margie Wescott's variety store which specializes in Boston Baked Beans. Soon Evelyn Smith, who's married and has five children, will leave Nebraska and her banking establishment and go into business with Margie.

Well, now, there's Fran Cavallo in her diamond studded gown just going into the Boston Opera House—she goes to all the first night reviews—especially when "Golden Throat Libby" is singing her "Aria from Faust." Last week Anna Spahl was singing there but left when she heard her husband struck oil in North Carolina.

Ruth Stillman has become famous for her invention of the all-in-one bed—radio, kitchen, telephone, and refrigerator built in so she won't have to get up in the A.M. That's all very good but Barbara Stevens prefers to get up at the crack of dawn to collect eggs on her New Hampshire farm—she can't seem to find a chicken who will lay an egg without the

shell. Oh well, Marilyn Poulter and Irene Weislinger will bring her some new pigs when they finish paddling around the Great Lakes in their "Strongheart" canoe. They stopped at Ruth Stronach's tent on the shores of Lake Michigan but she was out spearing fish.

Pat Malloy and Pat Morse are both planning to come to Boston next spring to become Relief Supervisors in Pediatrics. They are now studying at U.C.L.A. Trudy Walsh is also out in California, modelling bathing suits and Mexican hats. Mary Scahill and "Izzie" Hesketh, on the other hand, are having quite a time in Alaska hunting polar bears night and day. Joan Kiley and Lo Lubinsky take supplies to them once a month via dog sled—they are training penguins on the side for the night club way down in Washington where Ruthie Tillson is singing torch songs—they say she's terrific!

Wow, what's that awful noise!!? Why, it's coming from that bowling alley across the street....and look who the proprietors are—Peg Manning and Peg Carter. Phyllis Low was their pin boy but she and Sparkie took a trip to the Pacific Coast in their Gloucester fishing boat but had to walk home because Phyl got sea sick!

Yes, time goes fast and people travel far but never will any of us forget our home for three years...good old M.G.H.!!!





Graduation Day, June 11, 1948







Probies . . . Graduates . .









### PROLOGUE

"Nursing is an art—and if it be made an art, requires as exclusive a devotion, as hard a preparation as any painter's work, for what is the training to do with dead canvas or cold marble compared with having to do with the living body—the temple of God's spirit. Nursing is an art which concerns every family in the world."

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE

#### DEAR CLASSMATES...

The end of the journey is here—a journey through fascinating experiences, tender moments, and exciting hours. We shall never forget what we have learned here about people, the most priceless science offered anywhere; we shall always cherish our place here, although many of us will stray, some to gain more knowledge, and some to continue our work elsewhere. Both will offer knowledge.

To our parents, whose sacrifices have made this day possible, to our director, our faculty, our co-workers — our deepest thanks to all who have helped us to become capable nurses—proud young women who look to the long journey ahead with our beads high — and our hearts light....

BARBARA AND SELMA

"The joy of youth and health her eyes displayed, and ease of heart her every look conveyed."

#### SYLVIA MAE ANDERSON

65 Hillberg Ave., Brockton, Mass.

Brockton High School Further Study

GLEE CLUB, MINSTREL SHOW.

Innocent blue eyes...weekends at the Cape...seclusive...my aunt Mabel...Vanderbilt visitor...attractive clothes.

"From a little spark may burst a mighty flame"

#### NANCY BROWN

47 Allens Ave., Pawtucket, R. I.

Leander Peck High School

Travel

Colby Junior College "Nan"

DORMITORY BOARD, HEAD PROCTOR, JUDICIARY BOARD, MINSTREL SHOW, CHRISTMAS AND SPRING FORMALS, ART EDITOR, YEARBOOK, S.N.C.A., PUBLICITY COM-MITTEE, CLASS PROPHETESS.

loves those lazy country days...skits and sketches in leisure moments well-groomed, sophisticated ... real vacations in New Hampshire.









"Good humor is the health of the soul"

JEAN ELIZABETH CHIRON

R.F.D. No. 2, Torrington, Conn. Torrington High School Undecided

GLEE CLUB, PROTESTANT CLUB, MINSTREL SHOW. Quiet, Casual..." Take your time; we've still got five minutes"...easy going...well-liked...will laugh at any joke.

> "Beautiful hands are they that do deeds that are noble, good and true.'

JOSEPHINE JULIA-ANN CISLO

French King Highway, Gill, Mass. Turners Falls High School Simmons College

MINSTREL SHOW.

Always neatly diessed...debater...those dates with Harold Charles...fond of plays...sincere and honest ...a gentle manner.





"There's a silver lining through the dark cloud shining."

### BEATRICE ARLENE COMSTOCK

Madawaska, Maine

Madawaska High School Nursing in Hawaii "Bea"

PROTESTANT CLUB, MINSTREL SHOW, SAILING CLUB. continuously reading...has a yen for adventure...a sincere friend..."my hair!"...Can talk forever about Maine.

"And still the wonder grew that one small head could carry all she knew."

#### MARGARET CONNORS

13 James St., Gardner, Mass.

Gardner High School Public Health Nursing "Peggy"

SETON CLUB, DRAWSHEET, MINSTREL SHOW, GLEE CLUB Always busy, knitting, crocheting ... even-tempered ... willing listener ... always willing to do for others ... rarely in a hurry.

"I have no other than a woman's reason; I think him so because I think him so."

DOROTHY HARRIET CURTIS
218 North Main St., Natick, Mass.
Natick High School Pediatric Nursing
"Dat"

PROTESTANT CLUB, CHRISTMAS FORMAL, GLEE CLUB, MINSTREL SHOW, REPORTORIAL BOARD, YEARBOOK. tall and slender. follows thoughts to the end... infectious grin, "My nephew"...enjoyed McLean so-o-o much...a gentle manner.

"Variety is the very spice of life that gives it all its flavor."

NANCY MARIE DIMATTIA
16 Pinkham Road, Medford, Mass.
Medford High School Undecided
"Nan"

SETON CLUB, GLEE CLUB, MINSTREL SHOW. petite and dark haired... ardent dance fan...laughing brown eyes... infectious laugh... that green suit... gay companion.





"A perfect woman, nobly planned, to warm, comfort, and command."

## LOIS IRENE FROTHINGHAM

South Paris, Maine

South Paris High School

Marriage

GLEE CLUB, PROTESTANT CLUB, MINSTREL SHOW, CLASS TESTATRIX.

A smile to be remembered ... a friend to all ... third finger, left hand girl ... possesses domestic skills ... a gentle, demure manner.

"Her modest looks the cottage might adorn Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath the thorn."

#### SHIRLEY RUTH GORDON

47 Union St., Andover, Mass.

Punchard High School O. R. Nursing

"Shirl"

GLEE CLUB, S.N.C.A., PROTESTANT CLUB, MINSTREL SHOW.

shy?...well supplied with homemade food...naturally curly hair...those twinkling dimples ...quiet,—sometimes.









"True to her work, her word, her friends."

#### ELIZABETH MARIE GRANT

52 Saxton St., Dorchester, Mass. Mount Saint Bernard's High School and Bus. College Undecided

"Betty"

President S.N.C.A., Seton Club, Glee Club, Minstrel Show Director, Student-Faculty Committee. Good humor, funny jokes...always ready for a good time...a leader among her classmates...owner of an infectious grin...a busy gal.

"Oh, why should life all labor be?"

PHYLLIS MARIE HAYDON

40 Larch St., Fairhaven, Mass.

Fairhaven High School Nursing in Hawaii

Phil

MINSTREL SHOW, PROTESTANT CLUB.

My kingdom for a horse... Westward bound..."Why should I hurry?".. comic book fan...letters from Mama... cute in dungarees or spikes.

"A dancing shape, an image gay, to haunt, to startle, and waylay."

SELMA WUNDER HERRMANN

38 Grandview St., Manchester, Conn. Bulkeley High School O. R. Nursing

GLEE CLUB, PROTESTANT CLUB, DRAWSHEET EDITOR, SAILING CLUB, MINSTREL SHOW, JUNE AND CHRISTMAS FORMALS, CO-EDITOR YEARBOOK, CLASS HISTORIAN. Blond hair and hazel eyes tennis and sailing enthusiast merry, independent those escapades with Roser a constant yen for pizza and spaghetti.

"A cheerful temper spreads before the dawn, and all vapors disperse before it."

#### CATHERINE HRYCAY

279 Britton St., Fairview, Mass. Chicopee High School Pediatric Nursing

SETON CLUB, MINSTREL SHOW, REPORTORIAL BOARD, YEARBOOK, GLEE CLUB, WALCOTT DANCES. Infectious laughter...sparkler on third finger, left hand,...that 6:30 a.m. bounce...a sharp sense of humor...snapping brown eyes.









"We grant, although she had much wit, she was very shy ahout using it."

DOROTHY BARBARA IWANICKI
54 Swain Ave., Meriden, Conn.
Meriden High School Public Health Nursing
"Dottie"

SETON CLUB, GLEE CLUB, ADVERTISING EDITOR, YEAR-BOOK.

Bargain hunting...always willing to help...merry unexpected giggle...such determination...attractive clothes...That's our Dottie.

"There's nothing half so sweet in life as love's young dream."

ROSE HARRIET JACOBS 24 Sylvan Valley Rd., Meriden, Conn.

Meriden High School Marriage "Podee"

June and Christmas Formals, Glee Club, Protestant Club, Minstrel Show, Yearbook Testatrix. Northeastern knows more about Jake than we do... knits argyle socks of one size...looks forward to those driving lessons...a little temperamental.





"The reason firm, the temperate will Endurance, foresight, strength, and skill"

## GERTRUDE MARY KENNEDY

177 Marlboro St., Wollaston, Mass. Woodward School for Girls Yale School of Nursing U.S.N. Women's Reserve Hospital Corps 1942-45 "Kaye"

GLEE CLUB, SETON CLUB, SAILING CLUB, STUDENT COUNCIL, MINSTREL SHOW, PHOTOGRAPHIC EDITOR, YEARBOOK.

Reserved and professional...beautiful lashes...naturally curly hair...partial to tailored clothes...dependable and cooperative.

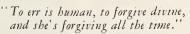
"Swift as an arrow, she speeds toward her goal."

## MARY AGNES MORRIS

1 Leonard Ave., Cambridge, Mass. St. Mary's High School O. R. Nursing Wyndham School "Mary"

SETON CLUB, MINSTREL SHOW, S.N.C.A., SAILING CLUB, GLEE CLUB.

Always on time? graceful dancer bouncing baby curls. Irish wit relaxing to be with a sympathetic listener. Memories of O.R.



BARBARA LORRAINE RICHARDSON
Salisbury Cove, Maine
Bar Harbor High School Public Health Nursing
"Barbie"

PROTESTANT CLUB, DRAWSHEET, JUNE AND CHRISTMAS FORMALS, MINSTREL SHOW, GLEE CLUB, WALCOTT DANCES, REPORTORIAL EDITOR, YEARBOOK, CLASS PROPHETESS, SENIOR BALL COMMITTEE.

Willing to believe the best of everyone...a one man girl...memories...sunny disposition...no temper.

"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired, Courteous, though coy, and gentle, though retired."

BARBARA JANE ROSER
70 Gilman St., Hartford, Conn.
Bulkeley High School Surgical Nursing

"Barbie"
GLEE CLUB, SETON CLUB, DRAWSHEET SECRETARY, S.N.C.A., JUDICIARY BOARD, SAILING CLUB, CHAIRMAN WALCOTT DANCES, CO-EDITOR, YEARBOOK, JUNE AND CHRISTMAS FORMALS, SENIOR BALL COMMITTEE,

CLASS HISTORIAN.
Tennis and sailing enthusiast...always looking for a fourth...well dressed...memories of Selma and the mice at B.L.I... those night duties!









"A merry heart doeth good like a medicine."

## CLARA T. SKOWYRA

Palmer, Mass.

Brimfield High School Navy Nurse Corps "Skovich"

SETON CLUB, DRAWSHEET, WALCOTT DANCES. Sunny personality...hates cake and ice cream... likes every one and is liked by all...that dimple in her chin...beautiful complexion...clever sewer... writes wonderful case studies.

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart"

## EMILIA CATHERINE SWIERAD

1 LeClaire Terr., Chicopee, Mass.

Chicopee High School "Emily" Navy Nurse Corps

Protestant Club, Drawsheet, Minstrel Show, Walcott Dances, Circulation Editor, Yearbook. Darling button dimples...Bridge fan...easy to get along with gentle and sincere charming and good natured blushes easily.

"A constant friend is a thing rare and hard to find."

#### KATHLEEN WEARE

3 Mintibell St., Woodsville, N. H.

Woodsville High School

Travel

GLEE CLUB, SAILING CLUB.

Beautiful, shining dark hair...moments of unpredictable wit...pleasant to be with...good sport... Have you got a cigarette?...penetrating black eyes.

> "The sunshine in your smile makes life worthwhile.'

JANE WOODBURY Milton, Mills N. H.

Nute High School

"Woodie"

O. R. Nursing

MINSTREL SHOW, CHRISTMAS FORMAL. Sews most of her own clothes...rosy cheeks, determination to do or die...loyal to New England... adept with knitting needles.





Class of September, 1949

"This is the thing that I was born to do."

JACQUELINE H. AUGER

67 West Weinwask St., Manchester, N. H. Manchester High School Central

Public Health Nursing

PROTESTANT GUILD OF NURSES; BIG SISTER-LITTLE SISTER PARTY.

M.I.T. was taken by storm...That certain feeling... George?...Those "Probie" days!

"To be once in doubt is once to be resolved."

ELSIE MAE BAHSLER Dunstable, Mass.

Groton High School

Undecided

PROTESTANT GUILD OF NURSES; GLEE CLUB. Quiet way...Innocent?..."Toni's" at B.L.I. Protestant Guild of Nurses; Glee Club.









Nursing

"Marriage is a desperate thing!"

CATHERINE MARY BRENNAN

21 Ekman St., Worcester, Mass. Ascension of Worcester

Nominating Committee of the Student Council; Seton Club.

Romance with Elmer...That hair...Nights are wonderful...Friendship with Jackie, Blanche, and Fran ...Surgery.

"She that was ever fair and never proud Had tongue at will and yet was never loud."

JEAN MARION BROWER

116 Empire Ave., East Lynn, Mass. Lynn English High Marriage, obstetrical nursing "Jeanie"

YEARBOOK STAFF. Romance with Don...B.L.I. was wonderful...Always interested...Hard worker...Mystery stories.





"Learning is but adjunct to ourself."

MARGARET WILCOX CARTER

Johnson, Vermont

Middlebury College, A.B.

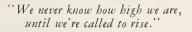
"Peggy"

U.S. Naval Reserve storekeeper, 2nd Class.

"Merrily, merrily, I shall live now."

FRANCES LENORE CAVALLO
1433 Burrstone Rd., Utica, N. Y.
Utica Free Academy Undecided
"Fran"

SETON CLUB. Friendship with Kitty, Jackie, and Cou... That unique voice... M.I.T. got the breaks... What a complexion.



#### PHYLLIS RUTH CHADBOURNE

Box 38, R.F.D. No. 1, No. Edgecomb, Me. Lincoln Academy, Newcastle, Maine Undecided University of Maine—1 year "Chad"

Spring Formal Committee; Protestant Guild of Nurses; Glee Club; Minstrel Show; Yearbook Staff; Senior Formal.

Night duty...Always teacher's pet...Those weeks on campus...What campus?...Making people sing ...Jim.

"I am but a gatherer and disposer of other men's stuff."

#### ELENORE MARIE CLEARY

10 Centervale Park, Dorchester, Mass.
Forsythe Dental Public Health
U.S. Naval Reserve—Pharmacist Mate 2nd class
Dorchester High

SETON CLUB, VICE-PRESIDENT 1948; DANCE COMMITTEE. Trying to console Powell...So easy to like...The funniest things happen...Those Irish eyes...So nice!









"Never tell your resolution beforehand."

BLANCHE RUTH COUILLARD
Cedar Ave., East Millbury, Mass.
Classical High, Worcester, Mass.
"Con"

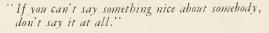
SETON CLUB; ADVERTISING COMMITTEE. Looks worried...Dry sense of humor...Always going home...Good friend.

"To dare again, ever to dare."

MURIEL PATRICIA EDGE
115 Hartley St., Hamden, Conn.
New Haven High School
"Pat"
Nursing

GLEE CLUB; PROTESTANT GUILD OF NURSES; MINSTREL SHOW; YEARBOOK STAFF.

Jack-Jack-Jack... Always for Yale... Her winter wardrobe. Bulfinch nights... Those hips... Wesley.



JOAN FLANAGAN

10 Thorndike St., Peabody, Mass.
The Franklin School, Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Baylor University, Waco, Texas—1st yr. Army
Coe College, Cedar Rapids, Iowa—2nd yr.
Receives A.B. from Coe College upon graduating
from M.G.H.

"Joanie"

Widely travelled...Quiet...Loyal...Trying to catch her class...A wonderful tan.

"What's mine is yours, and what's yours is mine."

MARGARET ANN FRASER

142 Chestnut St., Cambridge, Mass.

Cambridge High and Latin

Boston University—1 year

"Iggie"

YEARBOOK STAFF.
Why sure!...Walks to Cambridge...Coffee at Minnie's...Knitting socks...Broken catgut...Hong-Kong Blues...Kitty on her door.



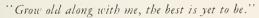


"The hand that has made you fair has made you good!"

## MARY HAMILTON

Medford, Mass.

Medford High School Marriage Little and cute...Gone with the flowing locks... Dates with Bob...Waiting for the telephone...Giggling...Is his car there?



#### ISABEL FAY HESKETH

18 Pine St., Seekonk, Mass.

East Senior High, Pawtucket, R. I. Nursing "Issey"

PROTESTANT GUILD OF NURSES; MINSTREL SHOW; GLEE

Oh, those days in the O.R.—Those darn towel clips! ... Round trip ticket to Seekonk... Dave... Willing worker for the class.









"Still to be neat—still to be drest—as you were going to a feast."

## KATHERINE HOGAN

Undecided

"Kay"

Vogue patterns... Brushing hair... Waiting for calls ... Learning to cook... Diet starts tomorrow.

"It must be done like lightning."

## DOROTHY JOHNSON

21 Mayfair St., Roxbury, Mass.

High School of Practical Arts Pan American Airlines "Johnnie"

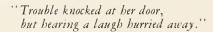
Peachie...Cleaning her room...Back rubs...Atomic energy...One penny for every cigarette.

"A deed knocks best at thought."

JOAN KILEY 23 Albin St., Concord, N. H.

"Jo" Undecided

Curly hair... Bringing up sister... Mops and pails on East House I... Friendship with Kay.



#### MARY HELEN LIBBEY

86 Bradford St., Lawrence, Mass.

Lawrence High School Operating Room Nursing GLEE CLUB; MINSTREL SHOW; SETON CLUB; YEARBOOK STAFF.

Tall tales and imitations... Her first date... Practical jokes... Guess what happened to me?









"Give thy thoughts no tongue."

PHYLLIS MARJORIE LOW
7 Bond Hill, Gloucester, Mass.

Undecided
Shampoo in T.C.R.... "Swifty"... Insomnia... Those
trips to Gloucester... My aching feet.

"True to her work, her word, her friends."

#### LOIS LUBINSKY

559 South Almond St., Fall River, Mass.

Durfee High School Orthopedics

Artistic ability ... always ready to help... infectious laugh... "Gotta see Miss Fraser"... life in E.W.





"Sensitive souls have the thickest armor."

## JEAN EVELYN LUTZ

108 Fairview Ave., South Orange, N. J.
Nursing Hood College B.S. upon receiving R.N.

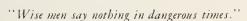
'Jeanie''

PROTESTANT GUILD FOR NURSES; MINSTREL SHOW. Gotta date?...Oh, really?...Going shopping...Wellgroomed... Methodical housekeeping.

"Hers is the smile no cloud can o'ercast."

PATRICIA JOANNE MALLOY 23 Oak St., Beverly Farms, Mass. St. Mary's High School, Beverly, Mass. Operating Room Nursing

GLEE CLUB; SETON CLUB; DANCE COMMITTEE. Tall, well-dressed...The beach...Friendship with Janie... Tufts Medical School... Those days on B3.



#### MARGARET MANNING

Undecided

Quiet...Sense of humor...Diet Kitchen...Always sincere...Going home...A nice person to know.

> "And we shall sit at endless feast, Enjoying each the others good."

JANICE HAYWARD MILLER

92 Washington St., Manchester, Conn. Hawaii Manchester High School "Jan"

YEARBOOK STAFF; PROTESTANT GUILD OF NURSES. Nights on White 11...This hair of mine...Mold... Always in Baker...Dr. Scholl's Corn Pads...Loves Coffee...Working on the Yearbook...Nights with Powell.









"Tis impious in a good man to be sad."

#### MARY A. MORSE

501 West 110th St., New York, N. Y.
Kemper Hall, Kenosha, Wisc. Pediatrics
Hood College, Frederick, Md.—2 years
B.S. upon receiving R.N.
"Pat," "Patty"

President of Protestant Guild of Nurses; Minstrel Show; Yearbook Staff; Glee Club.
Exercises...Dating...Sunday New York Times...Top bureau drawer...Making posters..."We've gotta have a meeting."

"Attempt the end, never stand to doubt, Nothing's so hard but search will find it out."

## JOAN C. PARIS

Undecided

·· Io··

SETON CLUB, SECRETARY; MINSTREL SHOW; SPRING FORMAL.

Playing the piano... Blue jeans... Bridge at B.L.I... Meeting deadlines... Athletic... Practical jokes... Is it Pat or Joe?



Lake Garda, R.F.D., Unionville, Conn.
Farmington High School Public Health
"Meeshie"

YEARBOOK STAFF.

Too much of B3...Riding in a jeep...Slowing down Johnson...Walks to Cambridge...Beautiful Connecticut...Snowbound at B.L.I.

"I cannot but remember such things were that were most precious to me."

RUTH E. POSTLER

North Adams, Mass.

North Adams High School "Ruthie"

Undecided

SETON CLUB; YEARBOOK STAFF.
Ribbons...Flowers...Ruffles...Our bulletin board
...Mel Torme...Such large brown eyes...The nice

things are the best.





"Two of the fairest stars in all the heaven; Having some interest do intreat her eyes. To twinkle in their spheres 'til they return."

## MARYLYN MARGARET POULTER

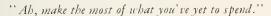
25 Beach Ave., Salem, Mass.

Salem Classical and High School

Nursing

GLEE CLUB; PROTESTANT GUILD OF NURSES; MINSTREL SHOW; DANCE COMMITTEE.

Tillie Knitting Dungarees and bobby sox... Hair curlers a la rags...Always smiling ...Gosh!



## BARBARA MARION POWELL

28 Turner St., Brighton, Mass.

Brighton High School Return to college Boston University—1 year "Bobby"

MINSTREL SHOW; YEARBOOK STAFF. Harmonizing with Chad... Twelfth St. Rag... Our Pianist!... Those big breakfasts... Bridge.









"All things that are, are with more spirit chased than enjoyed."

## MARY CHRISTINE SCAHILL

26 Irsman St., Hopedale, Mass.

General Draper High Undecided
SETON CLUB; DRAWSHEET; GLEE CLUB; YEARBOOK
STAFF.

Those "Probie" days at Charles St....Rooming with Marilyn...Those first few days in the O.R....Going home?

"She hates nobody,—she's in charity with the world."

ELIZABETH ANNE SMITH

35 Fox St., Dorchester, Mass.

J. E. Burke High School

Nursing

'Smittie'

SETON CLUB; FORMALS, WINTER AND SUMMER 1947, 1948; YEARBOOK STAFF.

Vacation with Marge...Poor Luke...Hugh...Pediatrics at night...Always a laugh.

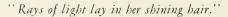
"They have cheveril consciences that will stretch."

EVELYN ROBERTA SMITH

52 Willard St., Malden, Mass.

Malden High School Head Nursing—Marriage

GLEE CLUB; PROCTOR; DANCE COMMITTEE.
Tom...U. S. Marines...B 3 got her...Sewing ability...Nice voice...Cheerful disposition.



#### ANNA ELIZABETH SPAHL

Thompson, Conn.

Bartlett High, Webster, Mass.

Boston University—1 year

Further education for teaching

PROTESTANT GUILD OF NURSES; GLEE CLUB. Secretary of the S.N.C.A.; Student-Faculty Commit-

tee; Christmas and June formal committees.









"The better part of valor is discretion."

BARBARA LEE STEVENS

2 Stoddard St., Plymouth, Mass. Plymouth High School

Boston University—1 year Further Education "Barb"

GLEE CLUB; MINSTREL SHOW; PROTESTANT GUILD OF NURSES; S.N.C.A.; YEARBOOK STAFF.

Conscientious worker...Keeping tabs on Ruth... Those long trips...Square dancing...Friendship with Anna.

"They that govern the most make the least noise."

RUTH ANNIS STILLMAN

234 Main St., Wareham, Mass. Wareham High School

Bates College, A.B. Science President of Class; Vice-President S.N.C.A.; Student Faculty Committee; Chairman Dormitory

BOARD; MINSTREL SHOW; YEARBOOK STAFF. Honest... All those A's... Hiding when the phone rings... Absent minded... Athletic ability... So many

dates.





"Dreams are well, but waking's better."

RUTH LOVIGE STRONACH

6 Harvard Pl., Brookline, Mass. Brookline High School Airlines, specialling "Ruthie," "Stron"

PROTESTANT GUILD OF NURSES; GLEE CLUB. That giggle... Toni permanents... Bothered by nothing...Nights on Burnham 4...Ice cream!

> "Ever flowing, ever free Garden thoughts which come from thee."

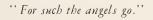
> > RUTH EMERSON TILLSON

South Carver, Mass.

Plymouth High School

Undecided

Beautiful hair...Cape Codder...Quiet manner... Dry sense of humor...Third floor alley in Thayer... With Tillson there's Postler.



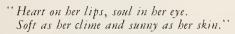
GERTRUDE CLAIRE WALSH

79 Chickatawbut St., Dorchester, Mass. Hyde Park High School Undecided

'Trudy"

SETON CLUB; GLEE CLUB; DRAWSHEET.

Square dancing Swimming Crocheting Borrowing Dad's car Have a cup of coffee? Jitterbugging...Uh-huh!



IRENE WEISSLINGER

South Weymouth, Mass.

South Weymouth High School Marriage Romance with Bob engagement working with Smitty quiet, intelligent enjoys a good joke... that year-round tan.







"A regular girl in every way, ready for dances, or classes, or play."

MARJORIE WESCOTT Ames St., Sharon, Mass.

Sharon High School

"Margie"

MINSTREL SHOW, GLEE CLUB; S.N.C.A.

"sweet and demure...pretty eyes...a conscientious nurse...definite ideas...relaxing to be with...even tempered.



"Than her they come no grander; with smiles, jokes and pleasing manner."

SARA WILHELM Cardiff, Maryland

Cardiff High School Hood College B.S. u

Undecided B.S. upon receiving R.N.

PROTESTANT GUILD OF NURSES; MINSTREL SHOW, JUNE FORMAL COMMITTEE.

Trying to make training and Bill coincide..."deed I do"...keeping house with Jean...those bridge hands..."best we hurry!"

"I know a trick worth two of that."

JANE ANN WRAGG

191 North Elm St., Northampton, Mass.

Northampton High School Scrub Nurse
University of Massachusetts—2 years

"Janie"

YEARBOOK STAFF; MINSTREL SHOW; JUDICIARY BOARD; DANCE COMMITTEE.

All that hair's gone...White shirt and maroon tie... Dieting...Let's have a hum...The gang...Always fun.





## Yearbook Staff

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Our sincere appreciation and thanks to our faculty and class advisors, Miss Jessie Stewart and Miss Elinor Stanford, whose untiring aid and thoughtful suggestions made the publication of this Yearbook possible.





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ANNA SPAHL
Secretary



KWAI CHANG Treasurer

## Stu-G. Board Members





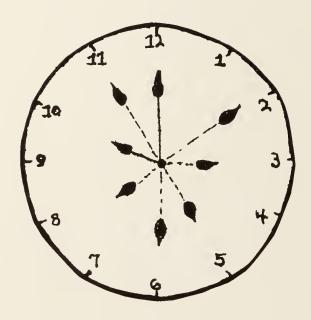
1948 Minstrel Show







# Around the Clock at M.G.H.

































## The Seton Club

The Seton Club was founded November 2nd, 1943, for the purpose of "deepening the spiritual and enriching the temporal lives of its members through a balanced program of religious, intellectual, and social activities." Membership is open to all Catholic students attending the school of nursing. Catholic culture is the keynote of the program, which has taken the form of lectures, discussion groups, social activities, and the sponsorship of some charitable work at Christmas time. The Annual Communion Breakfast has been the highlight of the yearly activities.

His Excellency, Most Reverend Richard J. Cushing, Archbishop of Boston, offers to the eligible members of the club, a two-year scholarship to the Boston College School of Nursing, which will lead to the Bachelor's Degree.

The present officers are:

President .					GERTRUDE M. KENNEDY
Vice President					Eleanor Cleary
Treasurer .					. M. PHYLLIS SHEA
Secretary .					Effie Connors

The Reverend Joseph G. Regan has been appointed Chaplain for the club for the next year. Members who have graduated have retained an active interest, and to them a great debt of gratitude is due. The membership is grateful to Miss Sleeper, the Director of the School, for her cooperation.

MARIE SCHERER ANDREWS.

Faculty Advisor



## Protestant Club

The name of the club is "The Guild of Protestant Nurses." The constitution states "the purpose of this Guild shall be to provide an opportunity for the spiritual, educational, and social growth of Protestant Nurses." At the time the club was being organized one of the nurses voluntarily wrote down what needs she believed the club should meet. She wrote, "I think that every individual, especially the nurse, who deals with patients of several different religions, needs to have a good understanding of all religions, their backgrounds, forms of worship and creeds. Although the Guild of Protestant Nurses was organized originally by Protestant nurses for Protestant nurses, any nurse is welcome to attend the meetings and become a member of it no matter what her church connection is or whether she has one."

James H. Burns,

Protestant Chaplain





[ 65 ]

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